

NO. 23.

WASHINGTON, D. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1906.

ONE CENT

52 KNOWN DEAD;
SEVEN ARE MISSINGDivers Recover All Bodies
from Submerged Cars.

TIDE CARRIES SOME OFF

Pathetic Scene at Atlantic City
Theater, Now a Morgue.

Friends and Relatives of Passengers
Aboard Ill-fated Train Come from
Philadelphia and Other Points to
Identify Victims—Responsibility
for Disaster Will Be Placed, Coroner
Declares—Details of Accident.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 29.—After almost twenty hours of groping in the bottoms of the three submerged cars of the Atlantic City electric line that lie at the bottom of the Thoroughfare, a mile from here, the divers reported that no more bodies were to be found. Fifty-one corpses had been brought to the light to register the tally of destruction, and one of those injured in the crash of cars on Sunday afternoon died in the hospital here this afternoon.

Though all of the victims of the wreck had been identified by 5 o'clock this afternoon and the work of removing the bodies had been commenced, the swarm of humanity that had gathered with the police all day in front of the old Empire Theater, which has served as a temporary repository for the dead, persisted in an effort to swarm into the building and range the aisle of sheeted bodies in morbid curiosity. The officers had to use their clubs and ropes off the sidewalks to stem the tide of curious sightseers.

Come to Find Relatives.

All day long the streets in the vicinity of the theater have been crowded with people. Every train from Philadelphia brought new additions to the crowd. There were some who came to find their dead in the number of swathed forms that lined the side of the theater.

The majority came to look. When they were debared from the theater by orders of Mayor Stoy they lingered in the street or walked out to the bridge across the Thoroughfare, where the heavy wrecking cranes were straining to drag the three steel death traps out of the ooze of the muddy channels.

Through the divers had been through each of the three cars many times since the last body was raised to the surface, the belief persisted that there were a dozen more whose bodies have been washed out of the broken windows of the cars and carried down stream by the strong tide.

There is a list of seven names of persons yet unaccounted for. In search of these possible victims of the wreck there are now several boats with grappling hooks and oyster rakes plying the channel both above and below the spot where the cars took their final plunge.

The list of the dead may be added to. Last night was a weird night out along the muddy shores of the Thoroughfare and in the dimly-lighted interior of the Empire Theater building. In both places the stamp of the tragedy was set heavily. Through the long hours of darkness hundreds of folk banked each side of the fifty-foot stream of water, silently watching the bright spot in the middle of the stream where the headlights of two locomotives, drawn up at each end of the trestle, had been directed.

In the center of the circle of yellow light, white bubbles rose to the surface and broke with a rhythmic precision. The diver was down there.

For minutes the regular puff-puff of the air pumping machine on the divers' float, would punctuate the stillness and mark the tension of the watchers. Then a misshapen bulb of metal would rise to the circle of light, and the head and shoulders of the diver break the surface of the water into ripples.

A man stood on the edge of the float with a rope. This he would pass to the grotesque figure in the water. One hitch the diver would make of the hemp around the heavy bundle in his arms, and then the dripping body would be drawn onto the float and hurriedly taken ashore in a skiff, to be ranged along with others in the wagon.

Pinned on Special Train.

Hour after hour, night passed thus. The tally of the dead rose with each breaking of the yellow waters by that misshapen bulb of copper, and those on shore kept count under their breath. As fast as the grisly freight from the sunken cars was brought to shore it was taken in a cart to the tracks of the Reading Railroad, a few hundred yards down the stream, and there the transfer to the special train was made.

At 3 o'clock the divers, who had been relieving each other by turn, dropped on the floor of the float exhausted. At 4:30 a special train from Camden brought three fresh divers to the scene, and just as the morning was breaking they resumed the work that had dragged through the night. It was perilous work.

The men in the heavy lead-clad suits had to pry their way into the clefts through the window casements and in some instances batter in the panes to make way for their bodies. On the side of the cars they found tangled wires and twisted brackets to foul their pipes, and threaten them with the same death that had come to the shadowy figures piled up at their feet.

Diver Tells of Sights.

One of the divers signaled that his helmet should be unscrewed when he had come to the surface with the body of a little yellow-haired girl in his arms. "It's like pulling cordwood out of a fallen pine," he said, when his face was free. "They are piled up at the end of the first car so thick that you have to climb over them to get a hold."

At 2:45 o'clock the last body to be taken from the wreck was passed over to the men waiting on the float. Yet the divers continued searching under the seats of the submerged cars and in the ooze about the sunken trucks for the bodies of others, who have not yet been accounted for. All during the day the divers at times went down in further search of the bottom about the cars, but with no result. Any bodies that might have been washed out of the windows of the cars by the tide are believed to have been carried some distance from the cars.

Crowd Lines the Banks.

During all the night and until the first light of dawn the crowd of black shapes that lined both banks kept its place. Most

WEATHER FORECAST.

For the District of Columbia
and Maryland—Cloudy to-day,
possibly rain; fair and colder;
fresh southeast to south winds.

HERALD NEWS SUMMARY.

TELEGRAPHIC.

- Page:
1—Fifty-two Known Dead, Seven Missing in Wreck.
1—Mrs. Eddy to See Newspapermen To-day.
2—Philadelphia Clubman Mistaken for a Burglar and Shot.
2—Anthony Comstock Prosecutes Art Students' League.
1—Naval Officers in Cuba Robbed.

POLITICAL.

- 1—Up-State Reports Show Gains for Hearst.
1—Secretary Root's New York Speech.
2—Administration Concerned About New York Situation.

LOCAL.

- 2—Sunday School Workers Meet in Convention.
2—Banquet Tendered Hon. Simon Wolf at the Arlington Hotel.
11—Superintendent Chancellor Receives School Teachers.
12—Many Washington Couples Seek Divorce.

of the watchers were people who believed that some of their loved ones were down in the cars, and a few of the bodies that were taken up were identified before they were taken to Atlantic City. When dawn broke the crowd on the shores had thinned, for most of the anxious folk had framped down the dark roadway into town and to the old theater building.

The first bodies to arrive in Atlantic City were taken to police headquarters and others were distributed among the various undertaking establishments. But before midnight, on the orders of Coroner Gaskill, all the dead were taken to the Empire Theater.

As fast as they were brought in they were ranged in rows along the right side of the bare hall, and the out clothing and wraps were piled in the orchestra trench.

Identified by Numbers.

At the scene of the wreck Prosecutor Albertson, and Police Chief Woodruff, tagged all the bodies and removed all valuables, placing these in separate bags with corresponding numbers. Many identified their dead by merely looking at the jewelry that was put in these little sacks.

Hardly had the first body been brought to the dingy old building when a throng of people gathered outside of the place and began to clamor for admittance. Some were hysterical, others kept silence with lips drawn tight, and hands clenched. One woman sat upon the curb across the street, and the crowd of people gathered about her, half-drowning and half-mumbling some sort of a song, while her eyes were kept fixed on the door, through which her son had passed in search of his brother.

So great did the crowd of the afflicted and the curious become that the police had to shove back the people from the doors, rope off the sidewalks, and rigorously examine every one seeking admittance, as to the nature of the errand that brought them there. All night and all to-day this police guard had to be maintained against the hundreds of morbidly curious that sought to get entrance through the lines.

One wagon that drove up to the door of the theater contained the bodies of three children. One was that of a little girl, five, Olivia McElroy. She had long, yellow curls, and she was dressed in a neat coat of gray. She lay in the wagon next to the body of a colored boy, and their next to each other on the floor of the theater, and tagged them with numbers in succession.

When Andrew McElroy, who lives at 209 Green street, Philadelphia, and who had waited for the arrival of his wife and two children at the station in Atlantic City on Sunday, came into the dimly lighted room and passed down the aisles of the dead, he stopped short at the sight of one red-dimpled hand that showed from beneath the sheet. He stopped and picked up the hand, drew off the mitten and turned over the fingers until he could see the tiny baby ring that was on the ring finger.

"Don't show me the face, oh, don't show me the face!" he screamed. "I know, oh, God, I know!" and then he dropped to the floor in a faint.

When he had taken him out and re-recognized his little unpleasantness—that his wife's body without the tremor of a muscle in his face. Then he hunted all down the rows for the body of his baby, but he could not discover it. That is probably one of the bodies washed down the channel by the tide.

William Hayes, when he found the corpse of his sister, Gertrude Hayes, went into hysterics. He rolled on the floor in the line between the bodies, shrieked and laughed. He had to be forcibly calmed by three men, and was afterward treated by a physician.

The help brought in the body of Dr. Alvan L. Hudders, a prominent physician of Philadelphia, who lived in Lycoming avenue and Mitchell street, Roxborough. Dr. Hudders had numbered his many clients in the clubs and summer places by the scores. He was tagged number 23, and as 23 he lay on the floor of the theater for several hours, until Mrs. Gorman, of 1909 Pacific avenue, this city, came to the coroner's assistant, who sat on the stage and took down the record of the dead in his book.

Diamonds on Dead Woman.

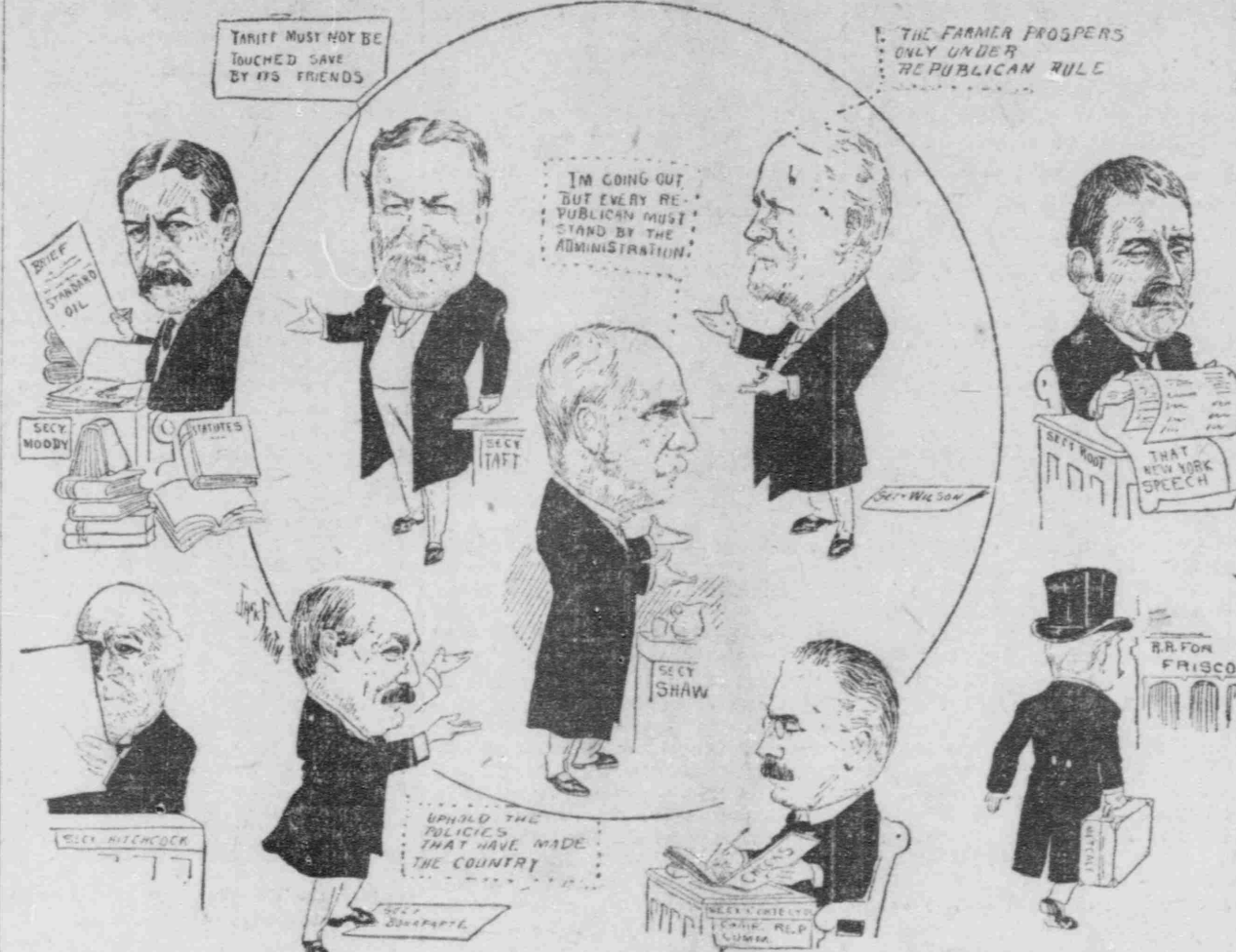
Mrs. Hudders had been found by the side of her husband. On her fingers and in a brooch at her breast, there were diamonds, which had been removed and tagged by the watchers at the water-side. During all the night and until the smoke gas jets in the bare theater began to pale before the gray light of morning, the rows of dead were made longer, and the man sitting of the stage in front of the back drop painted to represent the hall of some palace of dreams, made entries in his book. During all the night, and even early in the morning, before the identification of all the victims had been made complete, there was the shuffling of feet and the occasional quick scream of recognition.

As to the cause of the accident there seems to be only one answer possible: The drawbridge mechanism did not lock properly, and the outside rail on the draw span was not in alignment with its mate on the solid span. The Pennsylvania Railroad officials have been trying to discover this all day. Over and over they have operated the draw to show the corner's jury and other investigators how it was "mechanically impossible" for the draw not to have locked.

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.

Wide Boards, \$2 Per 100 ft.
Lumber Trust Broken.
Libbey & Co., 8th st. and N. Y. ave.

BUSY DAYS FOR THE ADMINISTRATION.



ROOT'S SPEECH READY

Put in Type at Government
Printing Office.

MEN MISS LUNCH TO DO IT

Copy for the Utica Talk Comes with
"Rush" Order and It Is Obedied.
Printers Inclined to Resist Be-
cause It Speaks Mr. Root's Plain
Language Regarding Hearst.

"I instructed my secretary to have the matter set up so that an estimate could be made of it, have it printed, and the bill sent into me. That is all."
—SECRETARY ROOT.

Hon. Elihu Root, the Secretary of State, is to enter the New York campaign at Utica, on Thursday night. His speech is now ready—a portion of it was put in type at the Government Printing Office yesterday, and just enough of it has leaked out to show that the Secretary, who always has something to say when he takes the platform or stump, will pay his respects to Candidate Hearst in choice but vigorous language that cannot be misunderstood.

He will speak for the administration, and when he has spoken there will be no doubt, if doubt ever existed, as to the deep interest felt in Washington in Candidate Hughes' election.

Completed Yesterday.

Secretary Root completed the preparation of his speech yesterday morning. Shortly before noon, Chief Clerk Denby sent part of it, if not the whole of the speech; to Public Printer Stillings as an emergency piece of work. It was to be put in type by 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Of course, Mr. Stillings was equal to the emergency. Doubtless he knew what the document was, but there was no pause for inquiry to interrupt the office routine. The speech went to the printers, cut in small "takes," and was in type at the hour appointed.

Work Done on Time.

No well-regulated plant of Uncle Sam's would have been tardy or derelict in such an emergency, especially if it involved doing something for the Department of State.

Caused a Hub-bub.

But the episode caused a hub-bub, nevertheless—a little unpleasantness—that promptly became known. To get the speech in type by 3 p. m. necessitated work during the noon or luncheon hour. Perhaps, if it had been a Presidential proclamation or a Japanese treaty, the force would have been more than enough to complain not a whit, but when they discovered they were working out of home, one political speech, and that, too, containing an attack on the printers, friend, William Randolph Hearst, a few of them, at least, felt quite disgruntled.

It is supposed that the printer, a friend, William Randolph Hearst, a few of them, at least, felt quite disgruntled. "Why should the Government Printing Office be used to set up political speeches?" they asked. This question went the rounds—quietly, of course, but not quietly enough to prevent its reaching the public ear in course of a few hours. And so comes the telling of the story in this column.

Secretary Root, when questioned last evening very promptly made the statement printed above—that's all.

Denby Says Nothing.

Chief Clerk Denby had nothing to say, except that he had not had time to look at the copy he sent to the G. P. O.

Public Printer Stillings said he simply cannot order received from the Department of State.

tion of "overtime" for the printers who went hungry may or may not come up at the end of the week.

Secretary Root has decided to leave Washington to-morrow for Utica, N. Y., where he will speak Thursday, in the interest of the candidacy of Charles E. Hughes, for governor.

MAY DEFY THE WORLD.

England, Contemplates Construction
of Monster Ships and Giant Guns.

London, Oct. 29.—The Daily Mail says it learns that the admiralty is contemplating the construction of battle ships larger and more powerful than the Dreadnought, and having guns that will throw the latter into the shade.

It is impossible to reply to the new German ships by putting more twelve-inch guns on a battle ship. The conditions necessitate a new type of monster gun. It is believed the pattern chosen will be a gun of 13½-inch caliber, roughly 50½ feet long, and weighing from 85 to 96 tons. Probably eight of these will be mounted on each ship, so that all can be fired in broadsides and six ahead or astern.

Call and see what others say. Not what we say. Ofte Radiators. The best. Demonstrations, 809 9th st. n.w.

WOMAN GORED TO DEATH.

Farmer's Wife Killed by Bull Near
Port Jervis, N. Y.

Port Jervis, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Mrs. Magdalena Berger, aged sixty-five years, wife of Ora Berger, a farmer residing near here, was attacked and killed by a bull while gathering firewood on her farm before noon to-day. She was discovered by her daughter unconscious in the field where the bull pastured. The bull was quietly grazing about 100 yards distant as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

The ground was torn up for quite a distance about the victim, showing that she had made desperate efforts to defend herself against the assaults of the brute. She had evidently attempted to get through the bars of the fence, which was partially open, but was too late, and was struck down before she could make the exit. The clothes were torn nearly from the body into which there were a dozen lugs from the horns of the infuriated animal.

Mrs. Berger is survived by her husband, three daughters, and two sons. One of the latter is S. C. Berger, of Elizabethtown, N. J.

EIGHT HUNDRED JAPS DROWN.

Fishermen's Boats Struck by Hurri-
cane Off Goto Island.

Tokyo, Oct. 29.—Over 800 Japanese fishermen are reported drowned in a hurricane off Goto Island, and 100 others injured. Two hundred and sixty-six corn fishing boats were caught in the tempest off thirty-eight miles from the coast through the storm. Of the 1,230 men aboard the various boats, 822 are reported dead.

TWO BOYS BURNED AT PLAY

Meet Awful Death in Box Fastened
on the Inside.

Efforts to Extinguish Flames in
Vain—Their Bodies Found in
the Embers.

Augusta, Me., Oct. 29.—While locked in their little playhouse to-day two sons of Thomas Quirion, aged four and six years, played with matches and started a fire which burned them to death.

The house was a reconstructed dry goods box, erected in the yard of the family on Mills street. The boys went into it this morning, and shortly afterward the place was seen to be on fire. All efforts to extinguish the flames were in vain, and when the ruins were pulled over, the bodies of the children were found burned to a crisp.

It is supposed that the boys were overcome by the smoke while trying to extinguish the blaze, and were unable to open the door, which was fastened on the inside.

BISHOP OF MILWAUKEE DEAD.

Right Rev. Isaac Lea Nicholson Was
Born in Baltimore in 1844.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 29.—The Right Rev. Isaac Lea Nicholson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Milwaukee, aged sixty-two years, died at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. He had been ill for more than a year, and for a month past his condition had been considered critical and beyond hope. Heart failure was the cause of death.

His illness dated from May 23, 1905, when he suffered a collapse while officiating at the ordination of a class at Nashota, Theological Seminary, Nashota, Wis. He will be succeeded by Bishop Cochrane.

Isaac Nicholson was born in Baltimore, Md., January 18, 1844, the son of John J. and Katie Nicholson. He was graduated from Davenport College with the degree of A. M. in 1868, and from the Theological Seminary of Virginia in 1871.

The same year he was ordained to the deaconate by Bishop Whittingham, and was by his side in 1872 by Bishop Pliny. During the first years of his priesthood, from 1872 to 1875, he was first assistant at St. Paul's, Baltimore, in the latter year becoming rector of the Church of the Ascension in Westminster, Md.

In 1885 he became rector of St. Mark's, Philadelphia, holding that charge until he was elected bishop in Milwaukee.

MOB HANGS NEGRO.

He Killed One Deputy Sheriff and
Wounded Another in Tennessee.

Ripley, Tenn., Oct. 29.—Late this afternoon a mob, formed of fifty men, took George Estes, a negro, from the sheriff of Lauderdale County and lynched him on a tree near-by.

Estes killed a deputy sheriff and fatally wounded another in a crap game, which the officers were making. They could tell at once that they were in trouble, and the mob formed within a few minutes after news of his death had reached Ripley.

MRS. EDDY TO APPEAR

Head of Church Will Give
Interview to Reporters.

MYSTERY CLEARS UP TO-DAY

Aged Founder of Christian Science
Cult Goes Driving and Arranges to
See Correspondents—Denied that
She Is Seriously Ill or Suffering
from Cancer—Bows to Followers.

Concord, N. H., Oct. 29.—The mystery that surrounds the health of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of and supreme head of the Christian Science Church of the world, bids fair to be dispelled if her personal entourage keep the promises they have just made to grant a personal interview with newspaper correspondents.

It is not disputed that Mrs. Eddy has not been personally visible, excepting for a brief period daily as she rode by in a closed carriage, to any of her former intimates in Concord for more than a year until she yesterday, stirred by the circulation of the report that she was dying of cancer, sent for two of Concord's best-known citizens and talked with them for a brief space of time.

They came away from the interview and issued lengthy statements that she was "as well as she ever had recently been to their knowledge." This statement, while apparently frank and disinterested, was somewhat ingenious. Inasmuch as neither of the gentlemen ever had extended conferences with Mrs. Eddy in recent years, and their interview with her lasted but three minutes, and that neither are physicians, they are hardly in a position to give expert evidence as to the state of Mrs. Eddy's health.

Your correspondent, after a complete and careful investigation and conversation with those who know, state that Mrs. Eddy is far from being a well woman. Nor is this to be wondered at. She is long past the allotted Biblical age of three score and ten, being eighty-five years old.

Mrs. Eddy took a drive to-day. It was the "Mother of the Science Church" that entered the brougham at the homestead, five miles outside of town, if the evidence of one's eyes are to be believed. There was no mistaking the face and figure, as, leaning heavily on the arms of a male and a female attendant, she was half carried, half tottered across from her front door to her carriage, and was carefully stowed away inside.

Three times during her hour and a half drive did your correspondent range alongside the carriage and closely note its occupant.

Only once did she display even the slightest degree of interest, and that was when the two vehicles came dangerously close together. Then she languidly raised her long eyelashes—she was half-blind, half-reclining in the corner of her carriage—and looked out of the closed windows in a semi-appealing way.

How to Her Followers.

It was plain that the outside world interested her but little, and it was not understood that she was well, and she only bowed to certain of the "faithful," so various points along the route. It was self-evident that she was doing her best to appear well and strong, but the effort was pathetic, rather than convincing.

The heavy pink rouge on her cheeks, was all too evident under her profusion of snow-white hair, and hardly in keeping with the wearied-looking eyes and languid manner of the aged lady.

When Mrs. Eddy returned home she was helped across the veranda again into her home and then the promise was made that she would see your correspondent Tuesday at 10 o'clock.

But a personal interview can reveal but little not already known. Her physical strength is waning fast and she, only a shadow of her former self, realizes it, as well as any one else.

Interviews Mrs. Leonard.

While she was absent on her drive a newspaper man called and asked for Mrs. Leonard. She gave him an interview, so that he was not Mrs. Leonard in the carriage.

How Mrs. Leonard made the affidavit that she was not such a thing is beyond me, said Mrs. Leonard. "I know me well, as do many people here in Concord. They could tell at once that I was not Mrs. Eddy's place. I have driven there. I have not been driving at this house for three years. I have stayed here off and on for the last eight years, the last visit being in February. During the time I was away from this time I was in London at a house in Clinton avenue, and my office in Temple Bar Building."

She said she was a tumult all day. Little knots of interested artisans and citizens congregated in the back rooms of the

Continued on Fourth Page.

5,000 WIVES DESERTED.

New York Statistics Show Appalling
Yearly Increase.

New York, Oct. 29.—Wife desertion in New York is increasing in an alarming degree. The number of complaints registered with the department of charities at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, show that abandonment is one of the most common incidents of the routine in that place.

The number of desertions in New York last year was far beyond the 4,000 mark. The year 1905 shows 63 cases sent to court from the charities department, and 761 treated by them and not sent to court, making a total of 1,227. This year's figures show an increase for nine months even over the entire year of 1905. For the three quarters ended September 30, the number treated by the department is recorded as 1,340.

The cases handled by the alimony department, at the foot of Twenty-sixth street, represent only part of the desertions in New York, for there are many cases that never get to court at all, or to official notice, but are settled through attorneys.

It is estimated that only about one-third of the cases come to the department of charities. That would make the number of wife desertions in New York for nine months, ended September 30, 4,920.

BOSS REUF LOSES FIGHT.

San Francisco Graft Prosecutions
Will Proceed.

San Francisco, Oct. 29.—Judge Graham, at the opening of his court to-day, decided that W. H. Langdon was the legal de facto district attorney of San Francisco and not "Boss" Reuf, who claims the position. He then adjourned court.

An attempt to debate the question at issue was overruled. Judge Graham's decision means that the appointment of F. J. Heney as assistant district attorney stands, and that the indictment and prosecution of alleged municipal grafters will proceed.

In anticipation of trouble at the session at Judge Graham's court fifty policemen were detailed to maintain order. Before the opening of court a big crowd gathered about the building.

President Benjamin J. Wheeler, of the University of California, issued the following signed statement last night:

The situation in San Francisco is one calculated to give every true citizen great apprehension, but I have no recommendation to make with it.

President Wheeler supplemented the statement by saying that he has not at any time expressed the opinion that there should be a lynching. "I do not believe in such methods, and do not wish to be reported as endorsing them."

The situation is serious, but illegal measures should not be resorted to," said President Wheeler.

DRINK BAY RUM AND DIE.

Three of the Wisconsin's Crew Pay
Death Penalty for Spree.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 29.—Three enlisted men of the battleship Wisconsin, dead, and two others are very ill, from a drunken debauch in which bay rum, diluted with water, was the only beverage consumed. The men who died from the effects of the bay rum spree are:

Cool Passer Thomas F. Cox.

First-class Fireman Nathan Preston.

The men ill are:

Older William Reynolds and Second-class Fireman James Hitchcock.

The men were taken to the hospital while the battleship was in San Francisco, for use of the ship's barber.

STANDARD GETS OFF LIGHTLY

Ohio Judge Decides but One Fine of
\$5,000 Is Possible.

Under Terms of Valentine Law It
Was Believed the Total Fines
Might Aggregate \$6,000,000.

Findlay, Ohio, Oct. 29.—A new construction placed on the Valentine anti-trust law has enabled the Standard Oil company to escape with a fine of \$5,000 and costs, which the court holds is the maximum fine that can be imposed. The action of the law under which the fine is imposed is perfectly clear, and provides a fine for each day the law is violated. The Standard is charged with violating the law since July 6, 1903, which was generally supposed would make it liable to a fine aggregating \$6,000,000. Judge Bankers holds that each allegation must be the basis of a separate suit, and that suits cannot be entered collectively.

The decision of the court has aroused attorneys all over the State. It has been the opinion that suit under the Valentine anti-trust law could be begun, and then if the offending corporation did not at once cease business, it could, if guilty, be fined for each day's violation of the law after the suit was begun.

Had the court in the present case interpreted the law in this way, the Standard Oil Company would have had to pay a large sum in fines. Each of the constituent companies connected with the present suit were notified in July to cease business. None did so, and therefore, if the law, fines would have totaled several million dollars. Judge Bankers, however, holds that separate convictions must be obtained for each violation.

The decision of the court has aroused attorneys all over the State. It has been the opinion that suit under the Valentine anti-trust law could be begun, and then if the offending corporation did not at once cease business, it could, if guilty, be fined for each day's violation of the law after the suit was begun.

Had the court in the present case interpreted the law in this way, the Standard Oil Company would have had to pay a large sum in fines. Each of the constituent companies connected with the present suit were notified in July to cease business. None did so, and therefore, if the law, fines would have totaled several million dollars. Judge Bankers, however, holds that separate convictions must be obtained for each violation.

The decision of the court has aroused attorneys all over the State. It has been the opinion that suit under the Valentine anti-trust law could be begun, and then if the offending corporation did not at once cease business, it could, if guilty, be fined for each day's violation of the law after the suit was begun.

Had the court in the present case interpreted the law in this way, the Standard Oil Company would have had to pay a large sum in fines. Each of the constituent companies connected with the present suit were notified in July to cease business. None did so, and therefore, if the law, fines would have totaled several million dollars. Judge Bankers, however, holds that separate convictions must be obtained for each violation.

The decision of the court has aroused attorneys all over the State. It has been the opinion that suit under the Valentine anti-trust law could be begun, and then if the offending corporation did not at once cease business, it could, if guilty, be fined for each day's violation of the law after the suit